

The Morning at Chalthan*

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The morning at Chalthan
Is foggy and calm
A crow sits on the public water-tap

The thirsty crow

Knows that the tap leaks

And there is no need to

Go for pebbles any more,

A passenger train rattles down

Tight, plain, tired faces

Jam the entry to the Railway wagons

Some body shouts, "Chaudhary Chai",

"Garam Chai".

The super fast moves slowly

People with polysacks on their heads

Move out of the station-

You do not like tea with too much of milk,

I remember.

The sugarcane fields

Are rich with juicy canes.

Should I call you

To hear your sweet voice?

*A Railway station in South Gujarat